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Chapter 1 by Jocelyn

I'm April I lived in California all my life with my amazing dad. He homeschooled me. I was always too busy for public school. I was a model, actress, and a pro surfer. That all changed after my dad's plane crashed. Five-Hundered people died that day, my dad was on of them.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



The day I heard the news, I was surfing. Ripping a curl, tearing that wave a new one. Bernard waved to me from the beach, so I rode my board in like the pro surfer I am.

"Your Dad's dead." Bernard was never good at subtlety. "But let me remind you that you have a photo shoot in one hour, so you'll need to collect yourself." Goddammit Bernard, what the fuck even. I marched off to my beach trailer and took a shower.

That's when my father's fresh ghost appeared to me and told me the crash was no accident.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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